## JULIA. to state with

INSTRUCTION.

Well Julia, suppose I ask your father any how, her refusal cannot make sent.—Suspense, Julia is the cause of the most miserable feelings."

We must not be hasty; Robert, our situation requires caution; by a little management we may possibly succeed, gloomy as the prospects appear to be. Now don't say any thing to pa about it yet. I had much rather you would not. The best possible way for us to accomplish our wishes, is not to advance too soon.'

'Too soon-too soon, Julia, Have we waited two long years and more? son—the—that is, the cause of my unea-and have you not been preaching the same doctrine of 'too seon' all the while? Teo soon indeed!

"Well now don't be angry, throw that frown from your countenance, and look pleasant and we'll immediately set about some plan by which to effect what you so much desire. Come smile away your anger; the skies of love are sometimes

Julia's father was a wealthy shipper of the port of Charleston, South Carolina, Some old inhabitants may remember the firm of Hallowell and Haddington. He was an upright and highly honorable man; but whose ipse dixit was law supreme wherever his power could be exercised.

Robet Moultrie was a clerk in the was his sale dependence, though far above the pittened allowed for the services of young men similarly situated, of questions which Robert felt no dispoand amply sufficient to warrant him in sition to answer, and which it is not assuming the expenses of a family, did worth while to relate. The conclusion not elevate him into that importance in of the conference left Robert in the posin society which would justify him in session of a check for one thousand dolpresuming upon the hand and heart of lars, a letter of introduction to Parson. the daughter of the wealthy shipper.

man was unimpeachable, and he was as his father-in-law in perspective. He much respected for his talent as he was to run away with the girl, to use his was for his correct deportment; but (but is a wicked word) the curse of Giugau- his black waiter, was to drive it, and so kin was upon him; he was poor,

of Mr. Hallowell since he was fourteen cordance with the advice given; and beyears of age; he had grown up in his fofe dark the parties were before Parv family and by the side of this levely her son Green, whose ecruples of conrese, who had been promised to a thing science were quieted by the introductoof wealth and show; that thing was in ry letter. They were soon pronounced the Indies, amassing riches to lay at the husband and wife; jumped into the carfeet of the bride, but his soul had on it risge, followed by the blessing of Parthe stain of cishonor, and Julia had son Green; whose fee was a small part vowed before God he should never call of the thousand dollar check. George her wife. Mr. Hallewell knew that was directed to drive the carriage to a to church, went and came with her when lived about five miles from that city, to as fixing the dart successfully in her the sea of love, too far to proceed or return without each other.

·Do tell me, Robert, what is the mat ter with you! I have been a witness to your downcast looks and sorrowful appearance until I have grown melancholy myself. What's the matter boy?'

This question was asked by Mr. Hallowell one day, when he and Rober were in the counting room alone, and it any individual has passed through a little fiery trial, he can have some idea of Robert's feelings when the man whose daughter he loved, was contriving the best plan to get from him the secret cause of his downcast looks, addressed him in such kind and affectionate lan guage. It went too deep, however, in to the secrets of Robert's bosom for him to return a quick reply. Mr. Hallowell plainly saw that something was working upon his mind that made tim unhappy; and he wished if possible to remove the cause; he urged a candid revelation of all his feelings, and promised his assistance to relieve him in whatever it required. Robert succeeded, hower, in putting him off for that time, and trembled at the thought; when at their next meeting he related the matter to Julia.

'I thought,' said she, laughing, you were not so anxius to ask the old gentleman as you appeared to be; now that was a stumper, Robert. Why did you not tell him?- Why did you not? Ha!

'Julia, do you think he suspects!' 'Not a whit more than he does the

King of the French! Well, Julia, to tell the truth about the metter, I left you this morning with the intention of telling him about our affection for each other; and if he refused out further advice; and when I came before him, I felt something in my throat cheaker ne, and I could scarely talk about by ness, much less about love affairs."

The lovers met often; and the voyage from the Indies being threatened, it became necessary that they should prepare for the trials that seemed to await them. In short, Mr. Hallowell was endeavoring to ascertain the cause of his

Telerk's unhapmness, more for the good of the young man then he cared about A TALE OF ROBERT MOULTRIE'S 'OBETING the onimportant mistakes made by him in the accounts. The next opportunity

that offered, he repeated his former quertion, and insisted on an immediate reply. Robert shuddered and stammered things much worse than they are at pre- a good deal, and at last came out with it;-'I am attached to a young lady in this city, sir, and have reason to believe she is as much attached to me, but they have all the attractive characteristhere is such an obstacle in the way

> and-Ah, indeed. And does the obstacle amount to more than a thousand dollars? If it does not you shall not want it. I'll fill you up a check now. Have all

the parties consented? Why, sir, the cause of my-the rea-

Will not consent! Why who is he? refer him to me. I'll settle the matter.'
'He is a rich man, sir, and I am not

'His daughter loves you, does she?'

'I think-l-yes, sir.' 'She says she does, any how, don't she?'

'Why, I; yes, she, she; yes, sir, she has said as much.'

'Is the old fellow very rich?' 'I believe, sir, he is tol-tolerably well

'And he won't consent! By the powers of love, he must be an old Turk; he won't, hey? Here, give me his name. I'll soon settle the matter; but stop, counting room, and his salary which has he any thing against you? Does he know me??

Here the old man went over a string Green, of the Prerbyterian church, and The character of this young gentle- the following advice from the lips of (Mr. Hallowell's) carriage; and George

forth. Robert had been in the counting-room | Robert governed himself in strict ac-Robert generally attended his daughter rich old childless uncle of Robert's who she visited her frineds, and so on, but whom the secret was told. The old he never dreamed that the wild cupid man thought the joke too good a one not to be enjoyed, and sent out for some o bosom; and the arrows of the little god the neighbors. Midnight still found the were firmly fixed, and be dealt out the joviel assembly destroying the good sitken cord until they were far out upon things the aunt had provided, and laugh ing over the trick so successfully played upon the wealthiest shipper at the south.

Early in the morning, Robert and Mrs Moultrie were attended by their uncle and aunt to the house of Mr. Hollowell; the young couple anxious for the thervesance of a father's wrath to be uver, and the antiquated pair to witness he reception and act as modificators on he question. They were met in the vords were;

'You young rogue you; little did tnow how my advice was to act upon ne. Well, Robert, he added, laughing neartily, 'you caught me that time and hall be rewarded for the generalship you have displayed. Here my boy; my son, I suppose I must say; here is a deed of property worth eleven thousand tollars, and from henceforth you are my partner in business."

"I am a Whig of the Old School," said a young dandy to a farmer in a pub lic hotel at the East.

\*Just as your father was before you, said an old gray headed revolutionary soldier: "I knew him well." 'Exactly so, replied the dandy, "our blood is Whig throughout,'

'Permit me then to tell you, (said the that instead of being a Whig, your fath er whose sentiments exactly coincide played into the hands of the British, was once tarred and feathered by the Whigs and I helped to do it. Yes, young man I have shot down many such politicians as you are, in the battle field, and though the last act of my life, if you call me a Tory, I will cane you down as severely as I once did your cowardly Tory fath-I was determined to act for myself with- or for telling the British soldiers how old tories, whigel Say it if you dare!"

> A DOWN EAST BRAUTY. Her hair is of a rich dark brown, Cerulean is her eye, Her cheek as soft as cygnet's down, Her lips like-pumpkin pye,

## A LEGEND OF LOVE

New Rouse, in Normandy, upon nill of considerable height, stands a regous chapel whose walls, discoloured by time, and here and there covered with avy, hear witness of its entiquity. It is called "The Priny of the two Lowers " There is something extremely interesting and pheuliarly affecting in the events that accommed its erection tice of romantic fiction, with the engaging and touching influence, which exclusively belongs to truth.

In the 12th century, when the feuda system existed in all its debasing rigid- and ardent love of the Chevalier, for ness, this part of the country was under he sway of a baron, distinguished for the haughtiness and capricious cruelty of his disposition; he delighted in brutal displays of power, imposed services uppunishments, the severity of which bor-Such was the character of too many of the feudal lorde; the natural copeequence of a system investing men with

exhorbitent power over their fellows. The baron possessed an only daughter, in every respect unlike himself; the exquisite beauty of her person, was only equalled by the eweetness of her disposition, and the amiability of her manners. Her father, loved her with all the foada noble of rank and wealth- A young Chevalier, a greatly her inferior in birth and fortune, but possessed of a true nobility of soul, saw and loved her. The Baron's fair daughter was not insensible of his merite, she preferred him to the crowd of lordlings who hovered a-round her, desiring her favorable smiles upon their professions of regard. Knowing the character of her father, and conscious that she never could be his, the Chev alier prutently concealed his passion from all, "save the sacred eye of faithful love." In a stolen interview, the object of his affection acknowledged a reciprocal attachment. One day as the Chevalier was expressing the ardor and sincerity of his passion,

-like the stealing Of summer wind thro' some wretched shell; Each secret winding, each inmost feeling Of all her soul echoed to its spell !"

The Baron who ever-watchful over his laughter, suspected some secret attachment, came upon them. The mutual enderness and contusion expressed in heir countenances, filled him with rage; his frame shook with emotion-his eyes leamed furtously upon the Chevalier and some act of violence would have been the inevitable consequence, had ot his beautiful daughter, her eyes suffused with tears, thrown herself at his eet, intreating him to pardon her lover, and expressing her determination not to urvive his death. The stern Baron was moved, but the inhuman capricious ness of his temper was still predomiant. - "Young man,' eavs he, turning to the Chevalier, 'you have presumptuously dared to aspire to the hand or my daughier-what extravagance in you to parlor by Mr. Hallowell, whose first think of such a thing one momenthowever, she is your wife, but upon one condition only, you must convey her in your arms to the top of yonder hill,' pointing to one which rose rather steel y near his castle) 'without resting, but if you rest-ay! for one moment, you lose her forever,' Fired with the idea of possessing her he loved so ardently, the danger and toil seemed trivial, enccess appeared certain to the mind of the Chevalier. A large concourse of vassals assembled to behold this singular and barbarous exhibition. The Chevalter seized the beautiful girl in his arms, rushed to the hill, and ascended it with astonishing rapidity.-Trembling with apprehension, and fearful that he would exhaust his strength by his vehemence, she tenderly urged him to repress his eagerness. 'Fear nothing, in old soldier in an animated tone, and dearest, says he, I will triumph, I wil having raised his crutch over his hoad] reach the top"-he panted from the ardency of his exertions, the summit of the hill was still far above them; nature with yours, was an old Tory, always had almost yielded, but the pressure, the impassioned accents of his lovely burthen, infused new strength. 'She shall be mine,' burst from his lips, His weak ened frame seemed reinvigorated, and he persevered in the ascent. Again and again he had almost fallen to the ground through the extremity of fatigue; again and again his successfull efforts in prevention were almost superhuman, they might wayley me while I was visa like a man struggling with the waves, fice; but the solicitor said, 'stay sir, I annali shall be heard on the Sanks of the golden iting my destitute wife and children. conscious that a suspension of exertion must trouble you for my fee. You river, and the temple of Juggernaut shall be Such old soldiers as Gen. Jackson and would inevitably consign him to a waCel. Johnson, tories, and the sons of terey grave—ao toiled the Chevalier.
old teries, whige! Say it if you dare!" At length, the exulting shouts of the
The butcher looked exceedingly and the Tartar, the Arab, the Asthiop and the The dandy was mum. - Chicago Dem. vassals, announce that he has gained sheepish, but instantly paid the amount Indian shall no longer be debased by their idol-

O my love, now my husband you have

wer was returned to her expressions of passion. Extricating herself from his arms, she gazed upon his countenance; a death-like paleness was aprend over it, his eyes, that so lately beamed with the arder of love, were closed-"He is dead!" she shricked out; the sound of her voice appeared to revive him, and he half opened his eyes-supporting him from them, admiring the generous spirit-

and ardent love of the Chevalier, for their amistic mistress, and detesting the crueity of their lord. They dared not, however give vent to their feelings; their aid was needless—the eye of the Chevalier again closed —his lips convulsively quivered; his head fell upon the bosom of his beloved girl; the hand the bosom of his beloved girl; the hand the feelings and having studied the Sacred Scripture, and thaving studied the Sacred Scripture tures with attention and unbiassed judgment, it was the language of the talented though treacherous pher, but Jesus Christ like a God. The principles of Rousseau prepared the minds of the people for the talented though treacherous pher, but Jesus Christ like a God. The principles of Rousseau prepared to like a philosopher, but Jesus Christ like a God. The people for the talented though treacherous pher, but Jesus Christ like a God. The people for the talented though treacherous pher, but Jesus Christ like a God. The people for the talented though treacherous pher, but Jesus Christ like a God. The people for the language of the langua on his vassals the most whimeical and vulsively quivered; his head fell upon degrading, visiting delinquency with the bosom of his beloved girl; the hand punishments, the severity of which bor-dered upon ferocity, and in fine, indulged with exultation in every thing which tures, uttered a slight groan, and sunk served to exhibit his consciousness of down by him. The baron saw his the lady: Exertum est in tenebris lumen rectis; superiority, and his contempt for the un daughter sink to the ground, and ran misericors, et meserator, et justus. fortunate beings in subservience to him.

Such was the character of too many of her form extended by the side of her aternum testamentum suum. Sanctum et terriarms, calling upon her to give him one glass of forgiveness; in vain did he tear ous character that ever dignified or adorned the his hair in agony; the spark of his was extinct—by the side of her lover's body, had she breathed out her faithful and to the world came not black to the spark of the was one of these faithful and the world came not black to the spark of the spark of the world came not black to the spark of the spark of the world came not black to the spark of the spark of the spark of the world came not black to the spark of the spar had she breathed out her faithful soul! viour of the world came not like the conquerors of the earth in a triumphant car, surrounded by The vassals mutely gazed upon the body of the earth in a triumphant car, surrounded by pomp and pride, but he came as a minister of pomp and pride, but he came as a minister of mercy to the fallen, and as a model of meckness ence and affection: their countenances to the proud — he came not like Alexander or mess such a being as himself was capa-ble of, and desired to see her united to ted from the spot, when the violence of nificience of his career, or to n ark in his march his grief had in some degree abated. To the monuments of human genius crushed and ease his troubled conscience, and as a crumbling beneath his feet, but he came to immelancholy consolation, he caused a chapel to be erected there. The bodies of the lovers were placed in one tomb; Redemption. How magnificient were his mo they were laid side by side—and those twee! How magnitudent were his mother whose union when living the envious fates had denied, were not divided in fates had denied, were not divided in nod nations kneeling would have trambled, had death. The tear will often glisten in he thrown off the veil of flesh and revealed the the eye of the peasant girl of Normandy, majesty of God. Sublime, indeed, was the as she points to the fatal bill, and relates the story of the two unfortunate lovers,

'And mourns that they so gracious, should have fled,
'As 'twere before their time-

A BALL ROOM-I was once in a ball oom-many, many years ago-it was crowded to overflowing, with gallantry and beauty, health sat on every cheek, and every eye sparkled with pleasure. grand and glorious character, carrying the every The guests were all young, all gay, all nappy, and sorrow and care seemed to have flown far away. I tenned against the painted wall, and mused upon the cene before me, till my mind was lost wrapped in thin loose drapery, leaning gainst a distant pillar of the hall, half and by its reflected shade, and alternate God on whom the doom of popular injustice that ship the man who, in the Ohio Legy eying with piercing scrutiny, the moving groups, and making minutes on a croll he held in his left hand. A shui er run through me, I shrunk back, and athered my breath and raised my finer to point out this mysterious guest, ust as my arm was seized by a companon. I started-the delusion vanished -I mingled amid the glody maze aound me, but the recollection of that

ingular fancy returned and burned upon by heart, a hundred times that evening. Vear ago these juvenile scenes were gain brought to mind. I passed by the id halt. It had now been a church or a quarter of a century, a large and illed baryal ground was walled in aound it. I dismounted and wanders red an hour among the graves; almost very step I took, brought me before ome tomb stone sacred to the memory of one or another, who was with me in vouth at the crowded ball room-and ome of these stones bore the marks of dim and dusty age. Suddenly the mystorious guest, my fancy had so strangely picturep, came to mind, and a voice seemed to say to me - "I'hat was death: he has been faithful to his record.

A few days ago a butcher who has always been considered 'wide awake,' ost a shoulder of mutton, and having ascertained that it had been stolen by a dog belonging to a certain attorney, he lost no time in repairing to its owner, and accested him as follows.

Pray sir, if a dog comes to my shop and runs away with a joint of mest, can not I make the owner pay for it ? Certainly, replied the attorney. Then 1 will thank you for 3s 9d, which is the price of a shoulder of mutton your poin ter has just stole from me. The lawyer paid the money, and the knight of he cleaver thanking him and wishing him good morning was leaving the of-

the summit. The victor is beheld on and returned home with the loss of his the top of the hill;he sinks to the ground mutten ann 2s 11d with his beautious prize in his arms.

The drunkard has a hole under his succeeded," exclaimed she. No ans nose where all his money runs into.

From the Baltimore Patriot. THE SAVIOUR.

WRITTER OR CHRISTMAN. In a letter received from a distinguished literary lady, after giving me some sage advice and on of the divinity of Christ, and his Gos-

with her arm, she made impatient signature and the chevalier fall, had hastened to his assistance. As they ascended the hill, a stifled murmur of indignation rose metion the story and read the works and lives of the French Illuminati, such as Rousseau, Voltaire, D'Alembert, Diderot, Mirabeau and Maunetine having story for the had of the ha from them, admiring the generous spiritdoctrine, and having studied the Sacred Scrip-

The following is an answer to the queries of

live forever, he came to perish for a season, that in his death be might perpetuate the doctrine of spectacle of him who came to practice the precepts he inculcated of love and mercy, and yet on whose lips hung the destinies of men and of millions yet unborn. Methinks I see the briliant and beautiful star as it rises over Beth!ehen and the shouting shepherds as they gaze on the glorious symbol of salvation. Methinks I be confounding the dignified Dectors in the Tem ple. And whether we view him in his mirae ulous birth or in the brighter hour of his trium? over death, hell and the grave, he is the sandences of his divine original.

Let us contemplate for a moment, the insulte and suffering Saviour expiring on the Cross ! Thou h he suffered all the excruciating agonies of the mortal, yet he exhibited none of the weal the dreams of imagination. Then I the sublime Dr. Blair, with which they crucifis gleat Federal chess board. nought I saw a pale and ghastly figure, and the world At that awful moment, when he bowed his bessed head and died, t e very con- Federalists have asked the question, for

God.

Brilliant indeed were the benefits which that sacrifice conferred upon mankind. In the moment in which he bowed his head and died, the empire of darkness passed away, and a gleam of glory broke in upon the midnight of the human mind In that moment, to borrow some of the brilliant ideas of Dr. Blair, the temples and tatues of Pagan superstition tumbled to the lust, the Priestess fled affrighted from her shrine and the Dilphic Oracle was silent forever.

The glorious Gospel of our God not only opens to the penitent the imperishable truths of salvation, but it contains the most mild, the most merciful, and magnificient system of morals ever promulgated to the human race. It con tains a system of ethics far superior to the splen did doctrines of Socrates and Seneca, and as a narration of fact, it is more worthy of credit than the harp of Homer, or the history of Hesiod. Chere is a spirit in the inspired pen of St. Paul, which the Roman never felt while listening to he thunders of the tongue of Tully. The Gos nel is superior to the Zend Avesta of the Persims, and the Talmud of the Jews, and the Koran of the Turks, are but imitations of epitoms es of the same. Could we call up Ptolemy of the Alexandrian Library the most brilliant pages of Pagan learning, religion and law could we search through the Vatican at Rome, whose shelves have been groaning for ages with the trophies of the intellect of man, we should find nothing that emild compare with the pages of the Gospel of Jesus Christ. And vet, there are those who dash from the lips of the expiring penitent his only cup of consolation, and snatch from the hand of the dying, the page which per trays his only hope of heaven. Melancholy is he record of human error and human ruinf Not more enulous was the serpent, which crawled over the crawle of innocence in Eden, to see the downfall of Adam, than is the skeptic to extinguish in the human heart the glorious spirit of

the Gospel.

But the hour is rapidly approaching, when the mightiest princes and potentates of Europe shall not only read it, but practice its precen not only read it, but practice its precepts and principles. The day is dawning in the East, when the Gospol shall go forth into the gardens atry, but shall ery out, in the language of the crwice disposed of, inspired writer.—'I know that my Redcemer provisions of this

The temple of Christianity is founded on the rock of ages. The storms of centuries have as ed, those who so sailed it in vain, and its beacon light shines were Mosers. Ben

brilliantly on the bosom of life's prean. The eagh brilliantly on the boson of site s occasi. In eage the dark ages, that song midnight of time, neither Fondal tyranny, nor the licentinususes of the days of Chivalry, nor the impetuous power of the Goth and Vandal could eatingnish it. In the solitary call some friendly hand still fed its flame, which shall continue to burn until the final consumation. The efforts of the infield are vain. As well might the insect, which flutters on a flower, attempt to drag the Eagle fro ed that he would prove to the world, that one man could destroy what it required twelve men to establish, but his death was a comment upon the conscience stricken doctrines promula ed . In the language of Dr. Young.

'The death bed's a detector of the heart.' And such it was to the hearyand expiring in-fidel.

Such, Lady, is my opinion of the Son of God, and of his Gospel, the true Messiah and minister of mency to mankind. And believe me, when I assure you, that did I possess the necessary stoquence and inspiration, I would go forth into the forest and the desert, and preach Christ crucified to the benighted nations of the earth. Yes I would roam

Where none but sayage feet have over tred And teach the glorious Gospel of our God MILFORD BARD.

## AMERICAN BEAUTY. She was a new-blown rose, scarcely part six

teen, with black eyes and black nair, a straight Greenan cose; and to say all, she had dimples in ican beauties one cannot behold without loving and pitying at the same time, for such is the ex quisite proportion and symmetry of their limbs, that not an atom of them can suffer the feast alteration without destroying the harmony of the whole. One might compare their beauty to that of an elegantly turned period, in which you cannot alter one word without destroying the whole sentence; or to use a more correct simile, teration of a single syllable, degenerates into prose. I never could look on any one of t ose sylphs without feeling an involuntary motion to place them, like other jewels, in some velvet cerm, to protect them from the vulgar council er the blighted influence of the atmosphere -From the Sketch Book of a Ger. Nobleman.

## From the Nashville Union "WILLIAM H HARRISON! WHO IS HE!"

He is the Federal candidate for the Presidency of the United States, Is that 1 ! Oh no-he is the man who was once used in the Presidential candidacy by Webster as a bat stick to best Clay with, and once by Clay as a similar instrument with which to beat Webster. As the artisau loss a faithful tool with which he live Trought for years, so do Webster and Clay the Harrison; they the him much better than they like him much better than they like each other. So much for the checking of the knowing ones' who move the pieces upon the

Who is William H. Harrison?' The had been passed. In that moment, when universal darkness overspread the earth—when the islature, voted TO SELL FREE eil of the temple was rent - when the rocks WHITE AMERICAN CITIZENS were riven, and the marble jaws of the tombs of Oriental genius were opened, and the slumbering saints and sages arose, the astonished in the proof, positive proof: rowds were convinced that he was the Son of Extract from the Journals of the Senate

of Ohio. "TUESDAY, Jan. 30, 1821.

Senate me: pursuant to adjournment. The Senate then, according to the order of the day, resolved itself into a Committee of the Whole upon the bill from the House entitled an act for the punishment of certain offences therein named,' and after some time spent there in, the speaker (Allen Trimble) resumed the chair.

Mr. Fithian then moved to strike out

the 9th section of said bill, as follows: Be it further enacted. That when any person shall be imprisoned either upon execution or otherwise, for the nonpayment of a fine or costs, or both, it shall be lawful for the sheriff of the county to sell out such person as a sen-VANT, to any person within this State who will pay the whole amount due, for the shortest period of service; of which sale public notice shall be given for at least ten days; and upon such sale being effected, the sheriff shall give to the purchaser a ciruficate thereof, and deliver over the prisoner to him, from which time the relation between such purchaser and the prisoner shall be that of MASTER & SERVENT, until the time of service expires; and for injuries done by either, remedy shall be had in the same manner, as ie, or may be provided by law in the case of master and apprentices. But nothing herein contained shall be construed to prevent persons being discharged from imprisonment, according to the provision of the thirty-seventh section of the act to which this is supplimentary, if it shall be considered expedient to grant such discharge; Provided, that the Court in pronouncing on any person convicted under mist. or the act to which this ry, may direct such per

to be detained in pris